This is a ballad for the bravest of all
For the one who never backed down in face of a wall
The world was against him but that’s to be expected
That’s the only way our soldier was respected
For our brave warrior who fought for his life
Against this horde of monsters who had been bribed
Cause he was a hero but also a villain
Who either had saved or brought the world to ruin?
But even though our warrior was on the winning side
He couldn’t hold all this mourning inside
For the ones who had fallen in this prolonged battle
His heart fell broken for this is impossible to unravel
With his spirit broken and no will to fight
Our brave warrior had started to see the light
Which was so warm and of pure white
It was so bright that it covered the night
And so, this lone boy left the world behind
Leaving to meet the one who stood by his side
The one who loved him with nothing to gain
The one who protected him even if it meant pain
And so, it goes on, the legend I mean
One that is far from being an idyll
Be it a legend, be it all lies
This is the story of our soldier demise.